

# Literary Page



## SUNDAY AFTERNOON

A pair of shoes sitting almost in  
the middle of the road  
and one long galosh is  
kicked around.  
The white cat in the window peers  
out  
The street is quiet today -  
it's Sunday.  
The sky is grey and there  
are no leaves or buds.  
Dead is the muddy grass as  
we walk, joke, I skip; you  
two laugh at me.  
I'm laughing at myself  
today.  
The yellow, the grey and the  
blue wooden houses line  
the typical city  
street so typical  
And spring is not quite here -  
here I'm skipping  
along pretending but  
I'm somewhere, somewhere  
Floating, rolling  
To a place, the only place  
and time that I can feel you;  
Feel to feel what it is that  
draws me on this day that's  
not quite  
spring.  
The rest is grey.  
Walking, laughing...  
I'm still skipping as I let the image  
go.

R.R.R.

## POPCORN

Popcorn.  
Pop Pop Pop  
Eat it quick  
No, don't stop  
Popcorn.  
Buttered thick  
Salt stuck to it  
(Why's it stick?)  
Popcorn.  
Food for thought  
Want to eat it?  
Well - why not!  
Popcorn.

## FRIENDS ?

Friendship is a funny thing -  
Kind of wants to make you sing -  
With five years that now are done  
I can say "it has been fun"...  
Memories we've shared a lot  
And spent moments deep in thought  
Cherished was each passing scene -  
"Boring" it has never been!  
The goals we strove together for  
Enhance our lives all the more...  
This, in passing, goes to show  
Something that we both should know -  
That though I must now go my way,  
We will meet again (someday) ...

SPIDEY

## LEGACY

Jackboots and armbands  
Brown shirts and slogans  
White supremacy, down with Jews  
Fully elected and authorized to rule.

A Leader! Our Leader!  
All the people cried  
Campaigns, banners and a Plan  
Opinions and vision of a great Man.

Follow Him to safety  
He shows us what's right  
Away from the banks and the guard  
Might is the path to our reward.

He controls all for us:  
Shops, music, radio, news.  
All is wonderful, He cries  
All for you without the lies.

Blacksuits and neckties  
Briefcases and reform  
All for the people, you and me  
He is the one, can you not see.

The power and the will  
Him and no one else  
Destiny is answered for you  
Give it to me and I will chose.

Do not argue or dispute  
It is not safe or wise  
Opinion means nothing, votes do not lie  
Ask Him a question, He will not reply.

We're tired of noise  
We grow weary of claims  
One man speaks for only one man  
Controlling all was the real plan.

Street corner prophet.  
Disciples on a string  
"Justice was denied Him you will find!"  
A legacy of ruin was left behind.

## PUBLIC FORUM

### EMPLOYMENT PROGRAMS

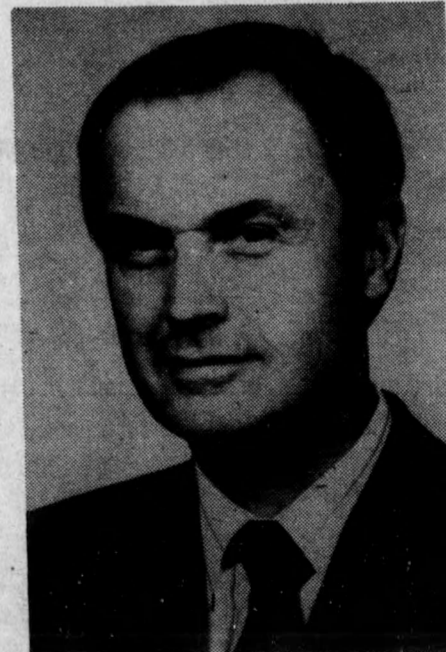
and

### CONTINUING EDUCATION

Wednesday March 30, 1988

Monsignor Boyd Family Center

Guest Speaker Hon. Russ King  
Minister of Advanced Education & Training



7:30 PM



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